

DODGE CONFESSING

Locked In with Jerome, and
Counsel Left Outside.

HIS LAWYERS FRANTIC.

Not Allowed to Talk to Him After
the Steamer Dropped Him.

"He's in Custody of the United States of America." All the Message They Could Get in Reply to Their Protest—Lawyer Cohen Climbs to a Window and Yells—Blinds Put Down to Shut Out the Sight of Him—Dodge Comes Back Dispirited—Talks of Suicide Rather Than Be Tried for Perjury in His Suit Against His Wife, Now Mrs. C. W. Morse.

Charles F. Dodge was brought back from Texas yesterday afternoon by Deputy United States Marshal Hanson of the Seventh district of Texas and four strapping Texans, all six footers, to be tried on the indictment charging him with perjury in swearing that he was never served with a summons and complaint in the divorce suit brought against him by his wife, who later had become Mrs. Charles W. Morse.

At midnight last night Dodge was in Commissioner McAdoo's private office at Police Headquarters, under examination by District Attorney Jerome and his assistant, Mr. Garvan, and it was rumored that he was making a confession to them.

Meanwhile representatives of the firm of Howe & Hummel, his counsel, couldn't get at him, and were frantic.

The District Attorney's office has been fighting for a year to get Dodge back from Texas, where he fled after he had been indicted. He has been supplied with unlimited cash there, the source of which has been a mystery, and the District Attorney has spent considerable money to get him back to New York.

On Dec. 17, after the Supreme Court had dismissed an application for a writ of habeas corpus, Dodge was turned over to the United States Marshal. He was then served with extradition papers by Detective Sergeant Herlihy, who was sent to Texas by District Attorney Jerome to fetch him back. Herlihy demanded that Dodge be turned over to him personally, but United States Marshal Hanson refused to do it, and with two deputies and two special deputies brought Dodge to New York yesterday. They arrived at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon on the Mallory Line steamer Lampanas.

With Marshal Hanson were Deputies Warnock and Vann of Houston, Texas. These and the two special deputies who reinforced the Marshal were broad brimmed Western hats and carried .45 calibre Colt revolvers of the frontier model.

Detective Sergeant Herlihy and D. B. Jesse of District Attorney Jerome's office arrived on the Lampanas at the same time, as did Nathaniel Cohen of the firm of Howe & Hummel. Cohen was sent to Texas to represent Dodge and was so assiduous in his efforts to prevent Dodge being turned over to the New York authorities that a Federal Judge ordered him out of the State.

When the Lampanas slid her nose into Pier 19, East River, there was a crowd on the dock waiting to get a sight of the prisoner. Marshal Hanson got a cab, bundled Dodge into it with himself and his deputies, Warnock and Vann, and told the driver to "drive like hell" for Police Headquarters. Detective Herlihy demanded that the prisoner be turned over to him.

"Not this man's life," said the big Texan. "I turn this man over to the State, but the head of the Police Department of New York city. Those are my orders."

Abraham Kaffenberg of Howe & Hummel was waiting on the pier. As soon as he sighted the husky Texans leading Dodge down the gangplank he made a run for a telephone and called up his office. He had a talk with Mr. Hummel over the phone, and Mr. Hummel told him that Bartow S. Weeks would be at Headquarters in short order to represent Dodge and that Senator John B. Stanchfield had been retained also to defend this prisoner. Mr. Kaffenberg was directed to go to Headquarters and keep his eye on the firm's client.

Detective Sergeants Herlihy and Jesse followed Marshal Hanson in another cab, and both cabs made quick time to Mulberry Street. They got there together about 6 o'clock. The Texas marshal inquired if Commissioner McAdoo was there. He was told that the Commissioner was not. Hanson took his prisoner up to Mr. McAdoo's private office on the second floor. There was Assistant District Attorney Garvan, who had been informed of Dodge's coming and was waiting in Mr. McAdoo's office to interrogate him.

Mr. Garvan, Marshal Hanson, his two deputies, William Howell, Commissioner McAdoo's secretary and Herlihy and Jesse locked themselves in the private office with Dodge and gave orders that nobody was to be admitted save the Commissioner. Cohen and Kaffenberg had to camp in the anteroom. Bartow S. Weeks arrived a few minutes later and took charge of the Howe & Hummel campaign.

Mr. Weeks at once demanded of Mr. McAdoo's assistant secretary, Stetler, that he be allowed to see his client, Dodge. Stetler went into the office and put the request up to Secretary Howell. Howell sent back this reply:

"Mr. Charles F. Dodge is a prisoner in the custody of the United States of America." Mr. Weeks became very indignant. He stormed around the anteroom, with Cohen and Kaffenberg in his wake, and said loudly that he was being subjected to infamous treatment. Then he got Stetler again and asked him to tell the United States marshal and Mr. Garvan that Mr. Dodge's legal representative was waiting to speak to him.

DEWEY'S WINES FOR HOLIDAY GIFTS.
Special Assorted Cases 4 for \$3.00, 12 for \$7.50.
H. T. Dewey & Sons Co., 128 Fulton St., N. Y.—Advs.

The Short Line to Cleveland.
Quadruple daily train service, via Pennsylvania Railroad. Through sleeping car on the Chicago Limited. No extra fare.—Advs.

TROUBLE WITH VENEZUELA.

BITTER FEELING THERE AGAINST
THE UNITED STATES.

We May Have to Face the Alternative
of Permitting European Powers to
Enforce Their Just Claims or of
Enforcing Them Ourselves.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 23.—President Castro of Venezuela is said to be nervously apprehensive that he may soon become involved with the United States. Unofficial advice received here, which have been confirmed at the State Department, are to the effect that Castro has planted a number of Creusot guns at La Guayra and Puerto Cabello. These guns were made in France for the Boers during the Boer war, but were never delivered. They are described as being effective for their size and of much longer range and power than would be used by Castro merely to cope with the ordinary revolution.

That President Castro has some reason to fear action by the United States that will force him to meet his obligations shown by a number of incidents. The President's recent message referred to the duty of the United States in requiring South American republics to observe the Monroe Doctrine to perform their international obligations, and Elhu Roca, former Secretary of War, in a speech in New York last night reiterated that statement of policy.

It has been freely asserted at the State Department that the time cannot be far distant when the United States must face the alternative of permitting European Powers to enforce their rights against delinquent South American Governments, or of enforcing them itself.

Information from Venezuela is to the effect that local affairs are in a deplorable condition. The receipts of customs have fallen far below the estimates, thereby postponing the payment of instalments to the allied Powers now collecting the awards against Venezuela according to the judgment of the mixed commission. It is suspected that there has been a juggling with customs receipts in order to make it appear that the income of the Government is actually much less than was reported. The three Powers concerned—Great Britain, Germany and Italy—are reported to be impatient, and it would not be surprising if they were to make urgent official presentations to the United States on the subject.

The attitude of the people of Venezuela toward the United States is said to be intensifying into bitterness and suspicion. President Castro is reported to be doing what he can to stir up this feeling. Through Venezuela declared herself to be highly pleased with the work of Minister Bowen in acting as arbitrator in her dispute with European Powers, a venomous feeling has developed against him in that country.

"You are acting at your peril, my friend, and don't you forget it," "You people will have to see the Commissioner," said Herlihy and walked out of the building.

The Hummel sent Cohen and Kaffenberg out scouting. Kaffenberg was sent down stairs to guard the Mott street entrance of Police Headquarters. Cohen received a roving commission. He went across the street to a newspaper office and through the garret to the roof. From that vantage point he could see through the window Dodge talking to Garvan and Hanson. He waved his arms and let out a yell. It attracted the attention of the people in Mr. McAdoo's office, and down came the green blind with a snap.

Cohen came from the newspaper office roof, mad as a hatter, and rushed up to where Hummel and Weeks were standing with their ears to the keyhole of McAdoo's office.

"He's there all right," said Cohen, "and that man Garvan is sailing into him. It's an outrage, that's what it is."

Just then—at half past nine o'clock—the Garvan came out of the office. They crowded around him, demanding, gesticulating, fuming.

"Your request has been duly filed," said the Assistant District Attorney with a sour smile. "I wish you a pleasant Christmas."

In the midst of red language District Attorney Jerome, who had been called by telephone by Garvan, walked in. They tried to seize his coat tails and hold onto his sleeve, but Jerome brushed by and entered the office.

The arrival was A. E. Dick, who keeps the hotel at Long Branch where Dodge was employed when he wrote to secure counsel to defend him in the suit for divorce brought by Mrs. Dodge. He was sent for by the District Attorney to identify Dodge's handwriting once more.

It was through these letters that Dodge's indictment for perjury was secured.

From then on until after midnight Jerome, Hanson, the deputies and Dodge remained closeted, while the Howe & Hummel forces danced about in the anteroom, their messages disregarded. Mr. Jerome personally examined Dodge.

Detective Sergeant Jesse of Jerome's office came when he got the Lampanas. "This man Dodge would have thrown himself into the ocean if those big Texans had not stayed by his side night and day. On the third day out he said to Hanson that he intended to kill himself at the first chance."

TWO HUSBANDS IN A WEEK.

Michigan Young Woman Married, Divorced and Married Again in Short Order.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., Dec. 23.—Jessie Howard came to Grand Rapids from St. John's a year ago. Recently she met Bruce E. Hopper, a dashing dresser, in passing through a park. A flirtation led to an acquaintance, and last Saturday Hopper proposed marriage. He was accepted and they were married the same afternoon.

Next day Hopper left his bride at a hotel and never returned. She says she loved another. Jessie told her story to Judge Perkins and on Wednesday got a divorce. William S. Ware, a friend of Hopper, was in court that day and got a divorce immediately after Mrs. Hopper.

The two newly freed ones left the court arm in arm, smiling at each other. Jessie went on to her old home at St. John's. Ware followed, and Jessie eloped with him to Marshall, where they were wedded Thursday.

Fairbanks' Niece May Lose Her Night.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., Dec. 23.—Miss Jennie Fairbanks of Mansfield, a niece of Vice-President-elect Fairbanks, was brought to a hospital here to-day. While she was putting on her hat a friend accidentally jostled her arm, and the hatpin penetrated the eye-ball. Efforts are being made to save the sight.

MURPHY HOME.

He Has Had Two Weeks of Rest at Mount
Clemens Without Political Worries.

Leader Charles F. Murphy of Tammany returned home yesterday from his two weeks vacation at Mount Clemens, Mich. Mr. Murphy went away for rest and had it. Before he left the city it was announced that he was going to Florida, and as a result of this he was not bothered while he was away by even a single letter bearing on politics.

Mr. Murphy did not go to Tammany Hall yesterday. Through Secretary Tom Smith he made known that he had come home to spend Christmas and would not resume work until next Tuesday.

The Tammany Hall executive and general committees will meet on Dec. 29 to organize for the coming year. It is understood that J. Sergeant Cram will be re-elected chairman of the general committee.

The only changes in the executive committee will be the appointment of Joseph P. Hendrigan of the executive committee of the Fifth district, and of John B. Cogges of the Twenty-fourth to succeed Victor J. Dowling, who has been elected a Supreme Court Justice.

Daniel P. McMahon is to be re-elected chairman of the executive committee.

PITTSBURG HAS RAIN AT LAST.

Disastrous Drought in Western Pennsylvania Broken—Fear of a Freeze.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 23.—Pittsburg is practically in the streets tonight, hoping and praying that the United States Weather Bureau at this place is wrong. It is announced from the local office that a cold wave will reach here in the morning and freeze up everything.

At the same time a soft, very soft, rain is falling. It began to fall after dark, and the prayers of 100,000 people in western Pennsylvania tonight are answered. It will continue to fall in spite of the forecast of the Weather Bureau. There has not been enough rain yet to inconvenience any one.

A continuance of the rain means practically salvation to the people of western Pennsylvania. A fulfillment of the weather forecast would mean ruin to many, for the drought now has reached alarming proportions.

Word came this evening from Cresson that the famous Cresson spring at the top of the Allegheny mountains, a spring which in summer or winter, has gone dry. The Pennsylvania Railroad is now hauling 3,000,000 gallons of water daily, and needs President Castro is reported to be doing what he can to stir up this feeling. Through Venezuela declared herself to be highly pleased with the work of Minister Bowen in acting as arbitrator in her dispute with European Powers, a venomous feeling has developed against him in that country.

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PLOT TO LAND CHINESE.

Immigration Officers Take Steps to Defeat the Movement.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 23.—Information has been received by the Bureau of Immigration of a plot to land Chinese in the United States in violation of the exclusion act. It is a revival of a scheme broken up by the authorities a few years ago. The officials decline to say who is responsible for the present movement, but they announce that steps have already been taken to defeat its purpose.

The information given the immigration officers is that the Chinese are to be shipped from Liverpool and brought into Canada by way of Halifax and St. John's, whence they will proceed to New York. At that place the claim will be made in each case that the Chinese are American born. Under an agreement with the Canadian Pacific, that railroad will carry none only to immigrant stations on the border. This has resulted in curtailing Chinese immigration from the Dominion.

SCHOONER ON FIRE ISLAND BAR.

Crew Not in Danger—Part of Cargo of Pine Pot Overboard.

FREE ISLAND, L. I., Dec. 23.—The schooner Frank W. McCullough, Capt. Brink, from Georgetown for Patchogue with a load of pine, stuck on the bar while entering the Great South Bay this morning. The life saving crews from the Fire Island station and from the Oak Island station went to her assistance. With the aid of the crews the deckload was put overboard and floated into the bay. At high water the schooner was moved toward deep water, but not far enough to float her.

To-night more of the cargo was sent overboard and towed into the bay and it is believed the schooner will be saved. She is in no danger as the weather is, but almost any kind of a blow would pound her to pieces.

FLARE, ROAR, SCARE, GLOOM.

ELECTRIC JUNCTION BOX MADE
RACKET ON 4TH AVE.

Cop and Some Mere Citizens Bowled Over by Artificial Thunder Clap—Windows Shattered; Lights Out; Panic in Car—Martha Washington Shocked.

The explosion of an electric light junction box in the middle of the street at Fourth avenue and Thirtieth street at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon knocked over half a dozen persons, blew out fifty windows, frightened the women passengers on a Fourth avenue car into hysterics, and sent a quiver of excitement through the Hotel Martha Washington nearby. It also left the whole neighborhood in darkness for an hour.

The box is an iron sheathed affair, 3 feet in diameter. It is used as a distributing point for the neighborhood by the Edison Electric Company, whose plant is at Thirty-eighth street and First avenue. The melting of snow along the gutters first of all caused a good sized flood of water to pour into the box and put some of the wires out of business and called forth a number of complaints from people in the neighborhood.

The company sent three employees, Michael Welsh of 308 East 10th street, Bernard Fand of 50 East Twenty-seventh street and John Doherty of 23 East Twenty-seventh street to repair the damage. The repair crew worked for nearly two hours, and, believing that the wires were in order again, replaced the inner iron cover.

Ford was the last to leave the hole, and he had walked a few feet away to pick up the outer cover when the inner one blew out with a roar that could be heard for five blocks in every direction. At the same time a sheet of blue flame shot four feet into the air.

A roundabout Fourth avenue car was moving slowly past the manhole when the explosion occurred, and its right side was completely enveloped by the flame. The motorman, Dennis Egan, opened the controller and ran his car a block before he stopped to investigate the damage.

Policeman Mooney of the East Thirtieth street station, who was knocked off his feet, saw that the right side of the car was completely stripped of its windows, and thinking some of the passengers must be injured, he ran after it.

"Who's hurt here?" he inquired, when he had drawn open the doors.

Half a dozen women moaned that they were injured, while the men on the car rushed themselves from head to foot to see if they were still sound. A closer investigation showed that not a passenger was injured, although the force of the explosion had taken away the breath of every one. The fact that the eight panes of glass were blown out accounted for the escape of the passengers from injury. The motorman ran his car to the car barn at Twenty-third street, where the passengers were transferred to another one.

The concussion blew out two panes of plate glass in the store of the Lane Curiosity Company at 430 Fourth avenue, but left the display in the windows undamaged. Asher Lane, proprietor of the store, owns the four-story apartment house at 411, in which twenty panes of glass were smashed.

Yetta Levy, a servant employed by a family who lived on the second floor, was thrown to the floor and suffered a scalp wound.

The grocery store of Henry Dougherty, at the southeast corner, had a liberal display of vegetables distributed over the block, and also lost its windows. On the opposite corner William Schuler's antique store was stripped of its windows, as were the three floors of apartments above. Mme. Socher, a dressmaker, who lived just above the store, was thrown off a sewing machine stool and slightly bruised.

The short circuiting of the wires shut off the electric current in all the hotels, and the apartments in the neighborhood that didn't have their own electric plants. The Martha Washington, only a few yards away, has one, but the noise of the explosion was so terrific that many of the women guests jumped to the elevators and got to the office in a hurry. A clerk was detailed to learn the cause of the racket and answer questions about it.

The electric light company employees, after picking themselves out of the slush, sent in a hurry call for help. A dozen men were hustled over and inside of an hour they had the wires working again.

None of the employees was eager to explain the cause of the blow-up. An expert said the trouble was probably caused by the inner cover coming into contact with a bunch of uncovered wires.

FOUGHT OFF SHARKS FOR DAYS.

Crew of Wrecked Schooner Have Thrilling Experience in the Pacific.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 23.—Two hundred men in a rowboat, almost destitute of provisions and water, and pursued by hordes of sharks that threatened momentarily to capsize the boat and devour its occupants, was the experience of Sam Harris and four South Sea Islanders who composed the crew of the little trading schooner Victor, wrecked on Apataki Island on Nov. 30.

Apataki Island is 200 miles from Papeete, Port of Tahiti. All hands on the Victor were asleep on the night of Nov. 30 and there was no prospect of danger. Suddenly she struck a reef. She flared from the jagged holes out in her side, and Capt. Harris and his crew put off in a small boat, with only one day's provisions.

Without a compass and with no sail, Capt. Harris and his men struck out for Papeete. Hunger and thirst combined to tantalize the men, but these things were forgotten when sharks began their pursuit of the small boat. For eleven days the five men rowed toward Papeete. They landed emaciated and nearly crazed, but still alive. The day they reached Papeete the steamer Mariposa left there for this city. The officers of the steamer brought the news here.

SAVED AWAY AFTER HACKETT'S RAILING.

While the father of James K. Hackett slumbered yesterday morning a careful craftsman with a steel saw removed the ornamental bronze railing from the fence in front of the Hackett residence, at 33 East Thirty-third street. Mr. Hackett reported at the Tenderloin station that he had lost \$50 worth.

With increasing knowledge of the danger to health from carefully prepared food, consumers grow more fastidious in their selection. "Diet" means purity, delicateness, cleanliness.—Advs.

There is no better holiday drink in all the world than Thomson's Scotch Whisky.—Advs.

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MORTON HOUSE TO PASS AWAY.

Union Square to See the Hotel Churchill
Next Spring—Many Improvements.

The Morton House, at Broadway and Fourteenth street, in front of which the actors were once wont to bask, and which was the resort of many famous men in its day, is going to be something new. The Courtland estate has leased it to Churchill Bros., lessees of the St. George Hotel, in East Twelfth street, for nine years and four months, at an aggregate rental of about \$150,000.

The hotel is to be overhauled and decorated. It will have new elevators and new heating and water systems.

The new proprietors will change the name to the Hotel Churchill and will open the hotel about March 1, 1905. John H. Fife arranged the transfer.

ACCUSES WIFE OF MURDER.

Widow of M. Syveton, Who Struck M. Andre, Charged by His Brother.
Special Cable Telegram to THE SUN.

PARIS, Dec. 23.—Dr. Barnay, brother of Deputy Syveton, who was found dead at his home a few days after he struck Gen. Andre, then Minister of War, in the Chamber of Deputies, visited an examining magistrate yesterday. He subsequently he told reporters that he had formally accused M. Syveton's widow of the murder of her husband.

It is reported that warrants have been signed for the arrest of two unnamed persons in connection with M. Syveton's death.

A SOUTHERNER IN THE CABINET.

The Movement Now Centres Upon Commissioner Yerkes of Kentucky.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 23.—The movement for the recognition of the South in President Roosevelt's new Cabinet is now centred upon J. W. Yerkes of Kentucky, at present Commissioner of Internal Revenue, who has the endorsement of the Republican organizations of all the Southern States except Virginia and North Carolina. No action has been taken by the party leaders in these two States, but they are expected to fall in line and make the recommendation unanimous. Mr. Yerkes's appointment has also been urged by his Northern friends, but the President has given no indication as to his course.

UNCLE JOES XMAS DINNER.

One and Only One Drink of Whiskey, Turkey, Plum Pudding and a Cigar.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 23.—"Uncle Joe" Cannon, Speaker of the House of Representatives, called at the White House this morning and had a brief talk with the President. When he came away he gave this recipe for a Christmas dinner:

"You may take one drink, but only one. Do not take any more.

"Don't drink those fancy things they mix up. If you must have a drink take plain, good, straight whiskey.

"Have a nice turkey and other things you fancy. Bring on the plum pudding with the blazing brandy.

"Tilt your chair back and put your feet high up and light your cigar.

"Then close your eyes and think of all the pleasant things that have happened.

"Be so contented you even forget to curse the scoundrel who wrote lies on you."

HONEST!

Keeg of Bolts Falls 5 Stories and Bursts on Negro's Head—He's Unhurt.

A keg of bolts weighing seventy-five pounds fell from the fifth story of a new building in Clinton street, Newark, yesterday, and struck Albert Brockenburg on the head, breaking the leg and scattering the bolts all around. Brockenburg is a colored laborer, 48 years old. He was taken to the City Hospital against his will and the physicians were unable to find that he was hurt.

Five minutes after the keg fell a single bolt dropped two stories and struck Gilbert E. Crogan, assistant manager of the Hay Foundry Company, on the head, stunning him and inflicting a severe scalp wound.

TO SEE CZAR ABOUT TROLLEYS.

Pittsburg Syndicate to Renew Proposal for a St. Petersburg System.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 23.—Murray A. Verner, it is learned to-day, has gone to Russia to renew at St. Petersburg his efforts to secure the rights and franchises for the construction of an electric street railway system in the Russian capital. At the time the former Pittsburg's proposition was pending before the Russian Minister of the Interior that office was occupied by the lately assassinated De Plehve, who flatly refused to agree to the proposals made by the Verner syndicate.

It is learned that Mr. Verner did not withdraw his proposition, nor did he withdraw his bond put up with the Russian Government as an evidence of good faith, and he has now gone to Russia with the understanding that he will have an audience with the Czar. The contract means \$60,000,000 to Pittsburg.

HAS \$432,024. ALL IN CASH.

John Pfeiffer's Affairs to Be Looked After by His Aged Mother.

County Judge Crane in Brooklyn yesterday appointed Mr. Elizabeth Pfeiffer, 76 years old, of 85 Montrose avenue, Williamsburg, a committee of the person and estate of her son, John Pfeiffer, who has been adjudged insane and is at present confined in a sanitarium at Whitestone, L. I. In the petition for the appointment of herself to look after the estate of her son Mrs. Pfeiffer made affidavit that his estate consisted of \$432,024 in cash. Of this large sum \$300,000 was in the Kings County Savings Institution, \$132,624 in the Williamsburg Savings and Loan Co. and \$100,000 in cash on his person or in his desk at home. There does not appear to be real estate of any sort.

REQUEST TO UTAH'S BISHOP RAD.

Appellate Court Rules Against Clause in Miss Mount's Will.

The Appellate Division of the Supreme Court affirmed yesterday the judgment rendered in Special Term declaring invalid the bequest made by Maria B. Mount of \$25,000 to Bishop Tuttle of Utah, and his successors in office, as a trust fund to build a Protestant Episcopal Church and rectory within his jurisdiction.

Justice Hatch in affirming the lower court says that it is plain from the will that the elements of a valid trust such as the testatrix attempted to make, by the bequest, are wanting, since no beneficiary is directly named.

6-6 AGAINST NAN

Patterson Jury Discharged,
Equally Divided.

Another Trial Almost Certain, and May Be Soon.

SHE BACK IN JAIL SOBBING.

Counsel Will Fight for a Reduction of
Ball Measure—Jury Talked All
Night, Each Without Yielding—Yeandle,
Whom the Woman Believed Was
Against Her, Says He Stood Out for
Her Innocence—Jury Split on the Sole
Question of Her Guilt—Compromise
for a Minor Conviction Not Considered
—Rand's Speech and J. Morgan Smith's
Disappearance the Stumbling Blocks
to Her Acquittal of Young's Murder.

After deliberating for twenty-four hours without being able to agree as to the guilt or innocence of Nan Patterson, the jury which has been trying her for the murder of Cesar Young in a cab on the morning of June 4 last, was discharged a few minutes before 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon by Justice Davis. Only one ballot was taken.

Six jurors were for acquittal and six for conviction, split up between murder in the second degree and manslaughter in the first or second degree. At no time, however, did the jury consider anything but the guilt or innocence of Nan. Only one ballot, but many a yes and nay vote were taken.

District Attorney Jerome refused to say after the announcement from the jury whether or not there would be another trial. Before the jury was discharged Mr. Jerome stated that a great deal depended on how the jury felt as to Nan's guilt. It was said unofficially, however, that Nan will be tried again, and in the meantime the District Attorney's office will make every effort to find J. Morgan Smith, her missing brother-in-law.

The absence of Smith and Assistant District Attorney Rand's summing up of the case against Nan were the principal things considered by the jury.